

Separation

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As We Drift Away

I had a dream
Not one day
But all the time
Until the soul leaves
This body
My four little senses
Will be drinking
The nectar of Eden
With you.

Thru your eyes
I will be seeing my reflection
In your soul
I will be seeing
my dissolution
Like the rain drops
In the ocean.

Now in the midway,
Now in the midair
I am gasping for air
Gasping for open space
Searching for my lost soul
Squeezing my own heart
To stop bleeding
Punctured by the splinters
Of broken dreams.

Thru your eyes
I see me,
But only my shadow
I see you
But a total stranger
A co-traveler
in a train to nowhere

A void,

A graveyard of
What could have been
What should have been pervades
Like the darkness of the
Alaskan winter night.

Does every thing
That has a beginning
Has an end too?

BACK

Shattered Dreams

In my dream
I was kneeling on the floor
with tears in my eyes.
trying to put together
a shattered brown China plate.

I was trying to reread
the emotions
the desires
and the ecstasy
of a moment
when pain and pleasure mingled.

I was seeing
two beautifully colored birds
hopping on a mosaic soap bubble
with hand in hand
with lips on lips
with eyes talking
and the heart listening.
laughing
chattering
making love.

There I was seeing
the tide and ebb of
my existence
every body's existence
the meaning of my life
in a speck of time.

I was retracing the foot prints of time
by gluing the pieces together
with the blood
from the cuts in my fingers
with the sharp edges of the pieces.

I was weeping
I was laughing
I was putting together
the moment
that to be cherished
that to be treasured
like the winter's first snow flakes.

BACK

The Silent Sob

When I touched her
Pulling her to my bosom
She cried
Like the melting icicle
From a tree branch
Not like a monsoon rain
But you can feel
All the silent sobs
Inside her heart
Like a firestorm
Smoldering within her

She sobbed
Her body trembling
As she saw her
All future hopes
And dreams disappear
In a vortex

What could I do
But to hold her tight
And kiss her and console her
Without a word

BACK

Dewdrops in the Morning Sun

On the tears on my eyes
Desires glisten
like rainbows on the dew drops
in the early morning sun.

and reminds me
the tears of my wishes
the tears of my fear
and pain and pleasure
at the time I offered you
all of me
at the altar of love.

My wishes sprouted buds
and on each of them
you were smiling
like the dew drops in the morning sun.

After the night's embrace
at the end of the dream's meadow,
I wanted you so much
to merge into me
like the dew drops on the flower buds
in the morning sun.

And as the night reappears
so do you
emerge from me
and embrace me whole night
like the dew drops on trembling buds
in the morning sun.

BACK

Hope against Hope

I wanted
The full moon not to wane
The spring breeze
Not to stop
Touching my cheeks.

I wanted
The flowers not to wilt
And the bees not to run away

But I had no power
Over any thing
The fire burns inside me
Smoldering
Every inch of
The world
I wanted to build
Like a spider's web

But alas
Unlike the spider's web
It is not mine
It is just a mirage
Of having it all
As long as
I don't open my eyes.

When I look
The reality laughs at me
Scornfully
And pitying me
For being a human
A very emotional one.

Then I cry.

BACK

In Memory Of Gone Bye Days

One morning, I woke up
And found
You were gone
Just like that.

You did not tell me a thing
Just disappeared
Leaving me alone
A flower without smell
A flute without music
A sunset with no colors

I remember
When you came
Not so long ago
I grew like a new moon
Like a rose bud
With dancing colors, smell and appetite
Desire, dreams and depression
I laughed, I cried
All, because of you.

You told stories
Through my eyes
You made music with my gait
You brought blossoms to my bosoms
And I dreamt, danced and dressed up
The world was the paradise.
All, because of you.

I thought
We are inseparable
Then what happened?
Where did you go
Leaving me in wonders
Why? Why me???????

BACK

It was not supposed to be that way

It was the middle of spring
I was on a roll
Never imagined
The amorous extended kiss
The smoldering embrace
Become the last ones
By default.
The epitaph of my life.

The curtain fell
Before I was ready for the act
Just after the rehearsal
I could not suddenly forget all the parts
All the wishes
Devoured me
Why me
Why me
I wept
Why
Why the window opens
Just for a while
To let the life in
And then closes
So suddenly?

That last act of yours
The last signature on my lips
Still lives
And make me live
Until the curtain of this life falls.

BACK

Out of the Blue

The snow storm came
In the month of June
Cold, bitter,
Senseless
Cruel
To wipe out all the tulips
I had planted
And nurtured with all my love
For year after year.

Tears froze in my eyes
The fingers trembled like
A ceiling fan in full motion
Words succumbed in my mouth
I was flash frozen
Cursed

I tried to wake up
To relieve me the pain
To stop the bleeding
To look at the sunshine
And to touch the flowers
And hold my dream
One more day
One more chance
To be with her

Alas,
I was already awake.

BACK

Silent Killer

Your silence
A stiff cold ice peak
Pierces me
Ignites the cyclone
Deep down the ocean
Of my pounding heart
Threatens me
To sweep away our prints
On the sands of my time.

Your silence imprisons
And suffocates
The pollens of the pinecones
In my bosom
In the dark house over the sea
A lonely sea gull cries
And flies in circle
In the dark cloud ridden sky
In the deep crevice of the night

Your silence,
A void feeling
A cancer
A cold incessant water drop
From the roof of the dark
Desolate cave
Eats and beats his way
And sips the life away
Slowly but surely
Eroding
The terrain of my life

Cloaked in fear
And despair
But armed with hopes against hope
David fights Goliath
A lonely little humming bird
Awaits and dreams with open eyes
To sip the nectar
From the cactus flower

BACK

The Night of Giving and Misgiving

The night was short
But long awaited
The heart was stuffed
Like a pop corn bag
Ready to scintillate the avalanches
Your lips were like the wings of the humming bird
Fluttering, flirting between hope and despair.

Your heart was sobbing
Exploding, exposing, exhuming
The tomb of unfulfilled dreams
Broken promises of sand dunes
Raising their heads
In your ocean of thoughts
What it could have been
Only if....

Come close to me, my sweet heart
Soak me with all your sorrows
All the resentments,
All the evasions of 'truth'
All the invasion of your faith and fear
Let us bond with the tears of
Our despair.
Out defeat at the feet of stark reality.

With my kisses
On your lips
On your cheeks
On your forehead
On your eye lids
And other sacred supple places
Let me wipe your sorrows away

Let me hold you
Close, closer
To see the morning sun
Together again

BACK

We will always haveus

Our world,
The inner one,
The outer one
And the one beyond
Intertwined with
And living in
Our thoughts
Like Gorbachev doll.

The world
Of diatoms and planktons,
Flowers and spores
Of bees and birds
Of pythons and crocodiles
Tall Blue Mountains and glistening glaciers
Live in us
The wind whispering
Their secrets of life
To us,
The visitors
The seekers
The wandering
Wondering soul mates

We see the resurrection
From five elements to life
We see the dissolution
to the five elements again
The endless cycle of
rise of phoenix from ashes
The circle of lost and found.

The baby's cry
Becoming the wail of the willows
The tear of the lost love
Becoming the tear of joy
Of union and embrace.
But what happens to our thoughts?
What happens to the pearls we gather?
And to our emotions
The churning of our hearts
The want,
The desire
To know

And to belong?

Do they last for ever?
Encircle the universe?
Searching in desperation
For one who is not there?

Do they permeate?
Perfuse ?
You and me again
Like a breath
Life after life?

Then our beginning
Is not the beginning
Our end is not the end
You and I
Not in cocoons
Prisoner of body
Succumbing to space and time
But ever lasting
Ever laughing
Eternity.

BACK